

TEMPERANCE EFFORT.

No. II.

A good illustration of the truth of the statements made in this journal last Monday in an article having the same title as this, was afforded by the animus of a rejoinder made by a contemporary the next day.

The statements made were to the effect that if the present temperance movement here is carried on by those who have made a failure of it in the past, we may look for failure in the future; that the successful workers in the temperance cause here must be the drinking men and women themselves; and finally, that if any mountebank movement like that of a "Salvation Army" was inaugurated, it would bring the whole effort into disgrace.

These statements are called "hydrophobic," and it is asserted that if this journal could not conscientiously help such needful work as this just begun by Mrs. Leavitt, it ought, at least, not try to hinder it. It is just because the writer of the article in Monday's ADVERTISER wishes to conscientiously help the temperance cause in this city that he has undertaken to speak his mind freely and honestly on the subject. It was to warn those interested in the movement not to be misled by unconscious hypocrisy either on the part of the leaders or the led that the advice was given to study the future by the light of the past.

As for the inference drawn in the rejoinder, that this journal ought, at least, not try to hinder the cause of temperance here, the fact that the lady who has come so far to head the movement was assured that she would have the sympathy, respect, and support (and to those is now added the experience) of the writer and this journal, is sufficient in itself to prove the inference an unjust one.

In support of the statement made that the eminently high-toned and indisputably temperate in this community are not the ones to assimilate kindly with those who need to be restrained in the indulgence of an appetite for rum, attention is called to the history of now defunct temperance organizations that once flourished here.

Conspicuous amongst them was Ultima Thule Lodge I. O. G. T. This organization grew and prospered as long as those who actually needed the restraining influences of such a body were its officers as well as members; but as soon as the governing power fell into the hands of those who claimed superior social rank, and religious influence, the attendance on the lodge meetings began to decline, and many who formerly felt themselves at home there lost their interest, and drifted to the bar-rooms.

There are religious organizations that recognize the wisdom of choosing their active workers from amongst those to be worked upon. While the real governing power is content to remain unseen, its agents are the friends and social equals of those who choose them as their directors.

Such would be the course that this journal would advise to be taken in this present movement. Let those who can supply the means (always needed) for carrying on the temperance work here be content that their personal influence should be unseen but by a few, as long as it is felt by the many. Then will come in the true, self-sacrificing spirit that is the first guarantee of honesty of purpose, and probable success.

The statement made by our contemporary that Mrs. Leavitt does not need to be told of a single one of the obstacles to success that were mentioned in the previous article, loses its force when it is understood that the lady was not the only one that was told these things. All who take an interest in these matters were warned as well as she, and that the warning was needed is proved by the fact that the ink in which was printed the assertion that everybody "chafes at some point with whoever takes the lead," was scarcely dry ere the *Bulletin* writer began to call names—to "chafe," in fact.

Well, it was to be expected, and the rejoinder has brought out this article. In the next, and succeeding ones on this question, the attempt will be made to enforce the wisdom of the policy indicated so far.

Prize Suggestions of Christmas Gifts.

Grandpa's Spectacle Holder.—Cut a piece of cardboard the shape of a shoe sole, cover it with velvet and make a toe piece, as for a watch case, excepting that it should come up higher on the sole and be flatter. Cover this with velvet, and line it with the same, and work "Grandpa's Specs" upon it in distinct white letters, done in outline stitch. Put a loop on the top of the heel to hang it up by.

Holder for Button Hook, Scissors, Etc.—Cover a thin board, the top of a small cigar box will answer the purpose nicely, with satin, upon which small flowers have been embroidered or painted. Fasten irregularly three or four small brass dress hooks upon the face of the board and set two screw-eyes on the top to hang it up by. It can be further ornamented by a bow at each lower corner and a row of silk chenille fringes upon the bottom. Suspend it to the wall by long satin ribbons and a handsome bow within ends.

Shaving Case.—A pretty one can be made by covering a small Japanese fan with satin, embroidered with floss silk and gold spangles. Cut a piece of pasteboard the size of the fan and cover it on both sides with silk. Sew two of the small rings that are used in fancy work on the inside of the back piece near the top, and suspend to them a block of varicolored tissue papers, pinked upon the edges. Secure the back piece to the fan by a ribbon bow, shorten the handle by several inches and wind it with ribbon with a loop upon the end to hang it up.

An Odd Table Scarf is made of lengthwise strips of jute in various shades. The strips are covered with odd, irregular figures in long stitch embroideries, as Chinese in effect as possible; worsted or crewels may be used, and much black and yellow should be introduced. The stripes may be overcast on the edge with black worsted and crocheted together in single stitch. A narrow twine fringe with occasional tassels of yellow and black wool, alternating with brass sequins or crescents will be more appropriate than any other style of fringe for this scarf.

A Trash-Bag for the Nursery.—Take a width of fine Russia crash, doubled to make a square, and a band of dark-blue sateen on the bottom covered with outline embroidery representing a scene from "Simple Simon," "The Bachelor Who Lived by Himself," "The Babes in the Woods," or any other nursery legend. The bag may be several times its width in length if preferred, but the sateen portion must also be proportionately increased. The top must be left open at each side and hemmed, with a whalebone run in the hem. Hang it up by long loops of blue braid sewed upon each side.

Glove Case.—Take a piece of pink satin twenty-five inches long by eight wide, lay it upon a sheet of wadding, perfumed with violet or heliotrope, and quilt it in small diamonds. Cover the other side of the cotton with plain silk satin, belting the quilted part of the lining. Run the edges together all around and sew chenille over the seam. Fold the piece together like a book and sew ribbons on, to tie it together. Cut two oblong pieces of perforated silver cardboard and embroider a figure or monogram on each with floss, or chenille, and a Greek or other straight pattern all around the edge. Sew all around the cardboard pieces a fringe of Oriental lace, wide enough to cover all the satin, when the boards are tacked upon it, as they should be, with a row of chenille as a heading for the lace, and a handsome flat bow of satin ribbon at each corner.

A Smoker's Table that will make an acceptable gift for the adornment of a bachelor friend's "own den" is made by covering the top of a small bamboo table with bronze morocco. Procure an open match box, one shaped like a small tub will be easy to find, a barrel to hold cigars, a small, brass candle-stick, a small box without a cover and a brass ash-receiver. Fasten all these things solidly to a table; screws will secure the wooden ones, and glue or cement can be used to attach those of metal. After the little uncovered box has been fastened on, paste within it a strip of sandpaper the same size to strike matches upon. Cut a deep lambrequin to go around the table, of morocco, like the top; divide it into panels with a tassel of silk and gold on the point of each, and put upon them single diamonds or pyramids of brass rings, working long rays from the outer rings in long, single stitches. At the point where the bamboo legs cross, tie a handsome bow of wide ribbon.

The partners of P. T. Barnum's Great Moral show last year divided a million in profits. This year, owing to election excitement and other things, their financial success has not been half so great.

Underground Naples.

[Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.]

The inferno of human wretchedness is located under the city of Naples. The city has a population of over half a million, but more than two-thirds of them live under the ground. Beneath the splendid parks, avenues, palaces, and private residences, nearly three hundred and fifty thousand wretches burrow like rats in great caverns, grottoes and dens. The light of the day never reaches them. A thousand stench mingled with the cries of babies, the shrieks of beaten women, the curses of drunken and quarrelling men fill these subterranean habitations.

For a long time, the existence of this underground Naples was denied. The assertions of philanthropists who had visited it and exposed its horrors in newspapers and pamphlets were denied. These good people themselves were denounced with a ferocity that made them seem like enemies of the human race. But when the cholera came and raged like a wild beast among the miserable dwellers of underground Naples, the existence of that locality could no longer be denied. The king saw it himself. The courtiers, the priests, the sisters of charity, the benevolent citizens themselves saw it and were shocked.

One of the persons who had been long familiar with underground Naples, had tried to call attention to its existence, has written a letter to the *Evening Post* about it. With some incredulous friends he went to the grotto of the Rampe di Brancaccio. It opens like a jut in the wall from one of the most beautiful streets in Naples. Excavated in tufa rock and separated into compartments by strings tied to nails in the walls, it is the home of fifty families. "Try to realize," says the *Post's* correspondent, "that every function of life, before and after birth, till death, the liberator, comes, is performed publicly in this grotto; that there is but one cesspool for the 200 human beings hived there; that every drop of water has to be fetched from a fountain nearly half a mile away, and then consider that the people are orderly, honest, law-abiding and religious; that they keep lights burning night and day at the Madonna's shrine, and club together to pay the rent of a poor, old paralytic man, who had been refused at every hospital, and at the great Albergo dei Poveri; that no priest ever visits these subterranean regions; that only the landlord or his agent, or the tax-gatherer ever enters; let them imagine the herds of rats and swarms of cockroaches that co-inhabit this grotto, the almost total absence of oxygen in the atmosphere; let them remember that the people were always civil, many cheerful and even humorous, showing that they took things as a matter of course, and did not think themselves hardly used; then those who can conjure up the picture may form some idea of the home of the poorer classes of Neapolitans."

The other grottoes in Naples differ from this but a little. If anything, they are filthier and the inhabitants more depraved and wretched. In one grotto the *Post's* correspondent found "men, women and children of both sexes, unknown to each other until becoming such strange bed-fellows, huddled together, walking and sleeping, fighting and drinking, etc., as the case may be." He also saw "in one bed, or rather on a large dirty sack of straw, an entire family—father, mother and five children, a baby a few days old hanging in a basket by the side of the bed, for which half a franc a night was nightly paid to the owner." He describes the experiences of Renato Fucini, who visited the Santa Lucia quarter, where 20,000 persons are crowded together. M. Fucini found "an old hag and a young family of her son's children packed in sotto-scala, i. e., a dark hole under the staircase, generally let to coal sellers and rag pickers, one child having had its eye eaten out by a rat, and another part of its cheek and ear devoured." Crossing the passage he saw "an orphan girl, 16 years of age, with six brothers and sisters, all younger than herself, for whom she was boiling twenty-one winkles in an earthen-ware pot lent her by a neighbor. His wonder was how any of them could crawl in and out of the hole; measuring it and one of the children, he found that none of them could lie straight. He went through all the quarters of Pendino, Porto and Mercato, finding worse miseries and more loathsome horrors at every step. Under the title of "Napoli ad ochio nudo," Renato published his experiences, which were contradicted and reviled like the rest."

Now that public attention has been called to these dens of wretchedness in an official way by the visits of King Hum-

bert, and their existence is no longer denied, an agitation for their abolition has been set on foot. But at the outset a great and almost insurmountable difficulty presents itself to the philanthropic reformers. It is easy enough to drive the people out of underground Naples, but what is to be done with them then? Where are they to find habitations above ground within reach of their purse and convenient distance from their work? These questions have not yet been answered. It is to be feared that they will never be answered, and that underground Naples will continue to exist, as it has existed, in indescribable wretchedness.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The *British Medical Journal* reports a well-authenticated case of a canary catching the scarlet fever and dying.

The Paris *Voltaire* tells a young man: "If your fiancée shows a marked predilection for Strauss you may set her down as frivolous; for Beethoven, as cross; Liszt, as ambitious; Verdi, sentimental; Mozart, prudent; Offenbach, giddy; Wagner, crankish. If you would be safe, select a woman who doesn't play the piano."

The menu at the fifth annual dinner of the New York Ichthyophagous Club was: Elixir of razor clams, essence of devil-fish, petites surprises of octopus, cannelons of anchovies, wolf-fish à la Cape cod, cobia larded à la Sam Ward, turban of sea robin à l'epicure, supreme of shark saute à la Helgramite, soufflé of ray, sauce Normande, croquettes of limulus à la Montauk, and baked carp à la Baird.

Until within quite a recent period the Chinese soldiers had no uniform. They were distinguished from civilians by a little badge which they carried on their breast, on which was written the word "Pino" (warrior). The Chinese god of war, whose image may be seen in the temple of Ta-kien, at Peking, is also represented in an ordinary costume, without anything military about it beyond the badge above mentioned. Recently, when the Chinese army was uniformed in the European style, the priests began to think of giving the god of battles a uniform; but just what kind of a one to put on him was the puzzle. Whether to make him an infantry soldier, a cavalryman, an artilleryman, or an officer belonging to the engineer corps nobody could determine. In their perplexity they referred the matter to the minister of public worship, who replied: "Let the image of the god of armies have the costume that he has worn up to the present day, but hang up in his temple uniforms of all kinds. He himself will choose the one he prefers." This advice was immediately acted upon, and the result is that at the present moment the temple of Ta-kien looks like the shop of a costumer or the dressing-room of a set of strolling players. The god is evidently not satisfied with any one of the uniforms, or at least he has not as yet made up his mind which one to take.

During a debate in Congress some years ago Blaine lost his temper. After the discussion was over an Illinois congressman said to him: "Mr. Blaine, I am not well acquainted with you, and so I cannot speak as freely as I would to an old friend, but I feel that I ought to tell you that you made a damned fool of yourself yesterday." Blaine answered with a sigh: "I am afraid I did forget myself." Then breaking into a chuckle, he added: "What kind of language do you use when reproving a man with whom you consider yourself intimate."—*Texas Siftings*.

KITCHEN ECONOMY.

Interesting Tests Made by the Government Chemist.

Dr. Edward G. Love, the Analytical Chemist for the U. S. Government, has made some interesting experiments as to the comparative value of baking powders. Dr. Love's tests were made to determine what brands are the most economical to use, and as their capacity lies in their leavening power, tests were directed solely to ascertain the available gas of each powder. Dr. Love's report gives the following:

Name of the Baking Powder.	Cubic Inches Gas Per each ounce of powder.
"Royal" (absolutely pure).....	127.4
"Palapoco" (alum powder).....	125.2
"Rumford's" (phosphate) fresh.....	122.5
"Rumford's" (phosphate) old.....	82.7
"Hartford's None Such," fresh.....	121.6
"Hartford's None Such," old.....	64.25
"Redhead's".....	117.0
"Charm" (alum powder).....	116.9
"Amazon" (alum powder).....	111.9
"Cleveland's" (short weight 2 oz.).....	110.5
"Sea Foam".....	107.9
"Ozar".....	106.8
"Dr. Price's".....	102.8
"Snow Flake" (Giff's, St. Paul).....	101.88
"Lewis's" Condensed.....	98.2
"Congress" yeast.....	97.5
"C. E. Andrews & Co's" (contains alum).....	73.17
"Becker's".....	25.5
"Gillet's".....	54.2
"Bulk".....	30.5

In his report, the Government Chemist says: "I regard all alum powders as very unwholesome. Phosphate and Tartaric Acid powders liberate their gas too freely in process of baking, or under varying climatic changes suffer deterioration."

Dr. H. A. Mott, the former Government Chemist, after a careful and elaborate examination of the various Baking Powders of commerce, reported to the Government in favor of the Royal Baking

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BANKING NOTICE.

THE FIRM HERETOFORE EXISTING under the name of SPECKELS & CO. is dissolved by mutual consent.

The banking business will hereafter be conducted by WM. G. IRWIN & CO.

(Signed) CLAUD SPECKELS.

(Signed) F. F. LOW.

(Signed) WM. G. IRWIN.

Honolulu, Nov. 1, 1884.

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